

# Krisiun, They Call Me Death

Your judgment is near  
you got nowhere to go  
I'll take you with pain  
playing with your suffering  
to renew your sorrow  
the sores heap in your corpse  
deterioration in the effect  
the real cause of your torment  
condemns you until nothing remains

The manifest of your sentence  
emanates from your grave  
feel the evil undying  
behold your mortification  
I can feel your cry  
a cheap life, a dead man  
searching for a place in deepness  
like a soul chuchi's been condemns

They call me death  
death - in wind or rain  
death - at night and day  
death - feeling pain  
death - die with me

I'm your master now  
we're the darkness  
I'm the magic that follow you  
in your body and your soul I'll be